

CRIMINALITIES

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Another Apparent Cowles Baby Case.

**The Officer of the Humane Society
Uncovers a Hard Crowd.**

The Terre Haute House Robber at Last Apprehended,

By Constable Smith After a Six Weeks' Chase—
Some Minor Burglaries Show that

**Our Visiting Tongs Are Not
Dead Nor Sleeping.**

A Mrs. Clark, who keeps a lodging-house at No. 34 Alameda street, has stirred up a second Cowles case.

The officer of the Humane Society, Mr. Wright, was at work on the case all day yesterday and will have the parents of the child arrested early this morning. It seems that an English family named Cappel arrived from Texas a few weeks ago.

James Cappel, the father and husband of the little family, is a printer by trade, and as soon as he arrived here he got a situation on the Tribune. They took a room with Mrs. Clark and paid the first week's rent, and represented that they were in the habit

of receiving large sums of money from England once in awhile. They have a baby that appears to be about 6 months old, and if half of what is said about it is true, the little thing must be in a most frightful condition. The mother

seems to care but little about her helpless offspring, and the only thing it is given to eat is condensed milk, mixed with cold water. The woman does not even take the trouble to warm the water before she feeds the little thing. Mr. Wright examined the bottle yesterday, and found it in such a filthy condition that it makes the baby sick

lively condition that it makes the baby sick every time it is put in its little mouth. On questioning the other inmates of the house he learned that the mother locks the baby up in her room and goes away for hours at a time, and when she does return she is in such a state of intoxication that she can hardly walk. The man is also a

heavy drinker, and between them they manage to keep drunk almost all the time. Night before last the woman knocked at Mrs. Clark's door and stated that her baby was very sick. She wanted medicine for it, and Mrs. Clark gave her \$1. As soon as she left the house, the landlady thought

He might want the money for whisky, and sent a young man to watch her. In a few minutes he returned and informed her that the woman bought whisky and beer with the money. The child is in a filthy condition all the time, and Mr. Wright is confident that it cannot live many days unless it is taken where it can be better cared for.

than it is by its unnatural parents.

A GOOD TAKE.

Trailed for Six Weeks and Landed in Jail.

Some six weeks ago C. G. Crowell, of

Santa Barbara, was robbed in the Terre Haute House, on First street, by a man who was occupying the same room with him. The fellow rose in the dead hour (1 o'clock) of night and went through the clothes of the sleeping Mr. Crowell. This suspicious

proceeding awakened Crowell, and the thief made a lively jump through a back window on to a shed, dropping a stolen revolver there. and skipping around, ran back through the house, out at the front door and escaped.

Officer Fred Smith was notified of the steal, and ever since has been on the trail of the supposed thief. Prior to this occurrence Smith had strong suspicions, on general principles, of a certain man with a bad record, and that very night had shadowed and followed him to the Terre Haute House, but supposing the man was going to bed (as

for the robbery, and after that going to see the lodger there), Smith left him for the night. This party was not seen at the house after the robbery, and left his trunk there without ever calling for it, though he has been in the city all the time since. The officer has been using every effort during these weeks to secure evidence sufficient to

insure conviction, and for some time has had a warrant in his pocket for the man. He also wanted to get hold of a kit of burglars' tools, which he was sure the thief owned. But yesterday, after going through his room (while the fellow was absent) for the last time, and not finding them, he told a friend, saying that he was

them, he told a TIMES reporter that he was going to nab the chap anyway, as he had evidence enough to make the case. Not long after he was going down First street, when he met the man, who stopped and shook hands with him, and Smith remarking, "You are the very fellow I wanted to see," read the warrant to him, and taking

him in custody, conveyed him to the County Jail. The man gave the name of John Curry, but averred his innocence, saying his partner of that night was the chap wanted. The officer, however, thinks differently. Curry has served a term in an Eastern penitentiary for safe-cracking, and escaped

another conviction by paying \$800 in Kansas, and Smith feels sure that he has the right man in this case.

ON THE BURGLE.

Two More Cases Added to the List

Several petty burglaries have already been recorded as having occurred last Saturday night, and two more are to be added to the record. Joe Fleischman, at 55 Wilmington street, closed his saloon at 1:30 o'clock Sunday morning and settled. When he arose

the morning and retired. When he arose in the morning the back door was open, and the key, which locked it from the inside, was gone. Upon entering the saloon several boxes of cigars and bottles of whisky were missing, and the money-drawer had been rifled of the loose change and a lot of

ills. The latter were afterwards found out in the street torn to tatters. An entrance had been effected through the transom over the door. Burglars had tried the back door during the previous week, but had been scared off, leaving a chisel on the ground. There was \$28 in a drawer back of the

The same night the grocery store corner of Wilmington and First streets was also entered. The wire screen on the front window was ripped off, and some boxes of cigars, cigarettes and plugs of tobacco stolen. These, with the robbery of Schmidt's saloon

These, with the robbery of the corner of Los Angeles and First, and the attempted robbery of the jewelry store on First, near Wilmington, made four burglaries within the distance of a block on Saturday, besides those in other parts of the city. Windows and doors cannot be too closely watched.

That Watch.

A few days since a young fellow, hard up, came to one of the police officers and said that if he had money to buy a watch he thought he could get employment on the street cars. The officer went his security, \$6.50, for the watch, and yesterday the poor chap came around and said that he

could get a chance to work now, but the strikers would not let him do it, so the watch is of no use just now.

HUBBARD BROS, OWNERS,
WEST END TEMPLE-ST. CABLE ROAD.

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